Bear Sighting

Jacob was joyous towards the onomatopoeia of the kindle crackling in the fire. It sounded almost punitive and tedious, yet so peaceful. He placed some more lumber on the fire intending to reinvigorate it; Jacob then commanded his subordinate camping companions to fetch more wood. Jacob and his group were keen campers and they went to places at random to camp, therefore they all had strong intuition and were rhetoric towards their families in terms of being granted permission to go on such trips.

“This is better than the best” claimed one of Jacobs friends in an oxymoron way.

“agreed” remarked another of Jacobs friends in a succinct manner for he was deaf.

All six men sat there in silence in front of the furnace heat, unprecedented, for a while. Then a rough shadow was casted over Jacobs back and only on man noticed it. He notified the group and they all were now aware and looking for movement somewhere in the shrub, then finally they found something, and stared and whimpered.

It was a bear, a vivacious bear that was constantly tormenting them. All six men were the complete opposite of mnemonic.